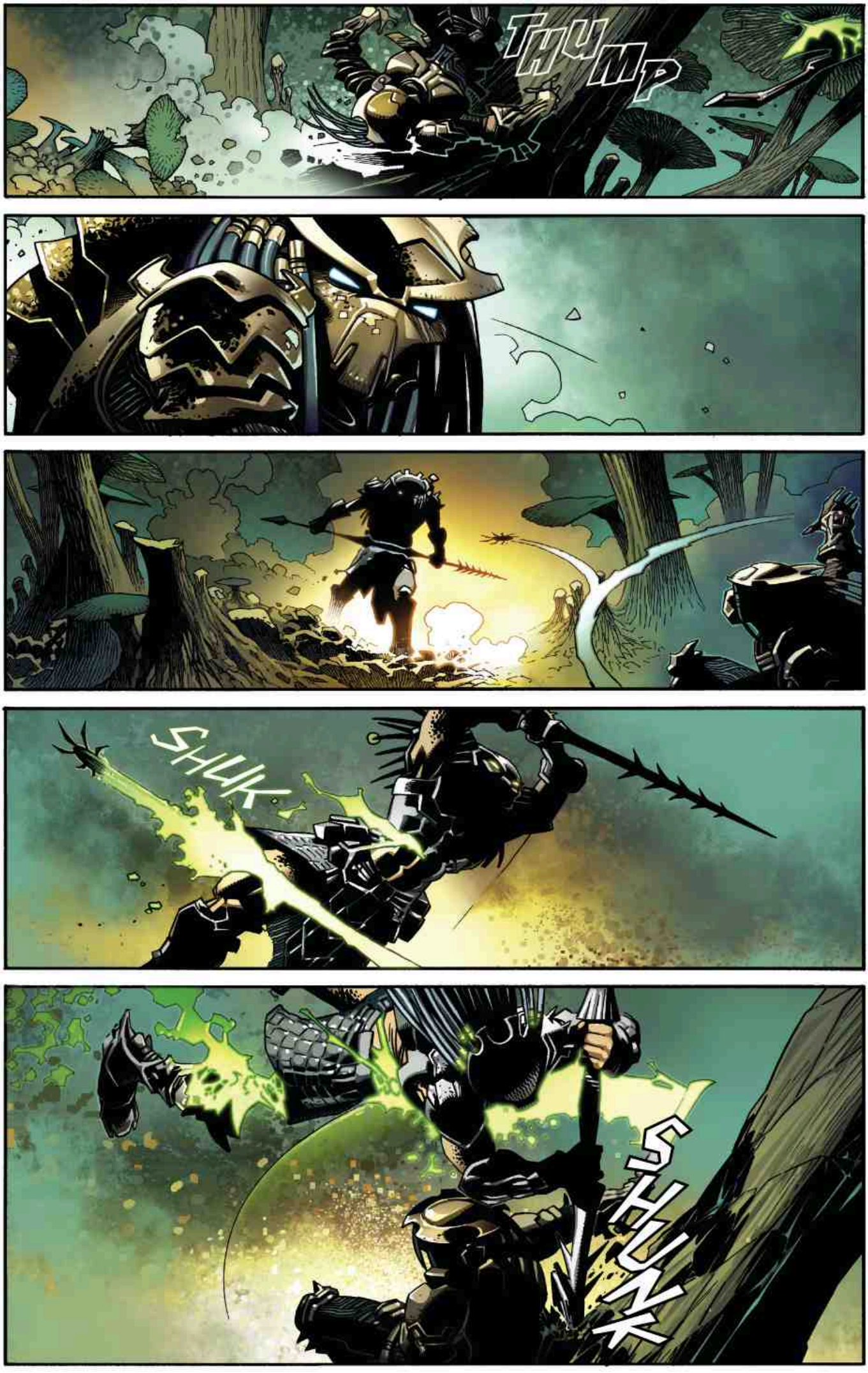
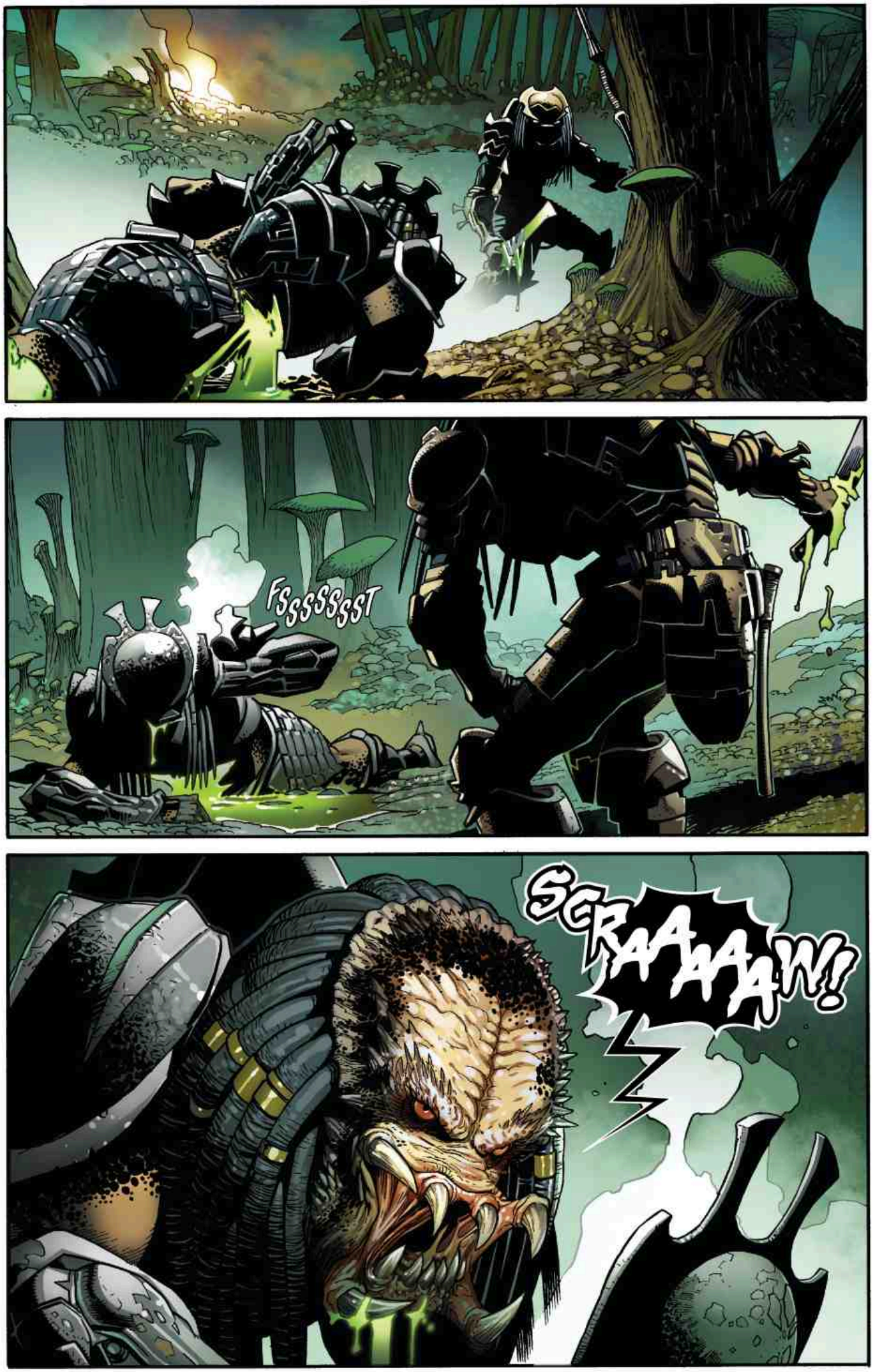
MARVEL
1
ED BRISSON • KEV WALKER • FRANK D'ARMATA
PREDATOR™
PARENTAL ADVISORY

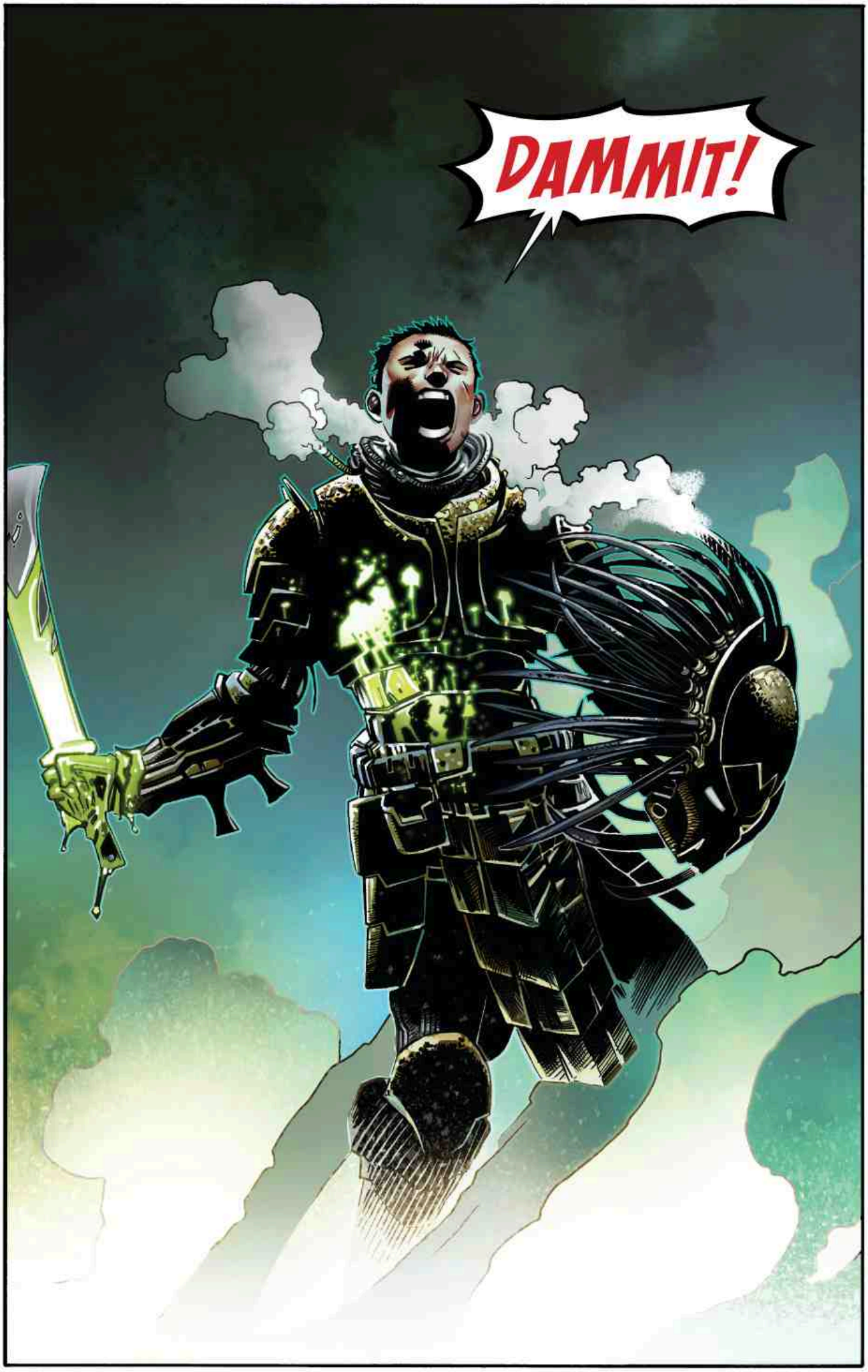
PLANET XI4432-8.
YEAR: 2056.
BOOM
SHOOSOOM
SCRRAAAAAAW!
SHIK
KWAK


THUMP
SHUK
SHUNK


FSSSSSSST
SGRAAAAAW!

SHUK

DAMMIT.


DAMMIT!

PREDATOR

1987: In Central America, an elite mercenary team is stalked by a Predator, hunting them for sport. Only one member of the team survives and manages to kill the Predator.

1997: A Predator comes to Los Angeles to hunt gang members involved in a drug war with the police. Though many were slaughtered, one policeman was able to kill the Predator.

2010: Eight individuals are abducted from Earth and dropped on an unknown planet where they are hunted by three Predators. They come to learn they are being hunted for sport and that the planet is a game reserve.

2018: A Predator crash-lands in America and is apprehended by Project Stargazer for study. It escapes but is killed by another Predator. A group of military criminals are able to defeat and kill the Predator, but only a small number survive.

The year is now **2056**. Humanity is capable of interstellar travel. Though humans have made advancements in technology, they are still vulnerable prey...

DAY OF THE HUNTER PART 1 OF 6

WRITER: **ED BRISSON**
ARTIST: **KEV WALKER**
COLORIST: **FRANK D'ARMATA**
LETTERER: **VC's CLAYTON COWLES**

COVER: **LEINIL FRANCIS YU & SUNNY GHO**
VARIANT COVERS: **RYAN BROWN; DAVID FINCH & FRANK D'ARMATA; INHYUK LEE; RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA; PEACH MOMOKO; RAHZZAH; PHILIP TAN & SEBASTIAN CHENG; SKOTTIE YOUNG**
DESIGNER: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITORS: **KAT GREGOROWICZ & SHANNON ANDREWS BALLESTEROS**
EDITORS: **JAKE THOMAS & DARREN SHAN**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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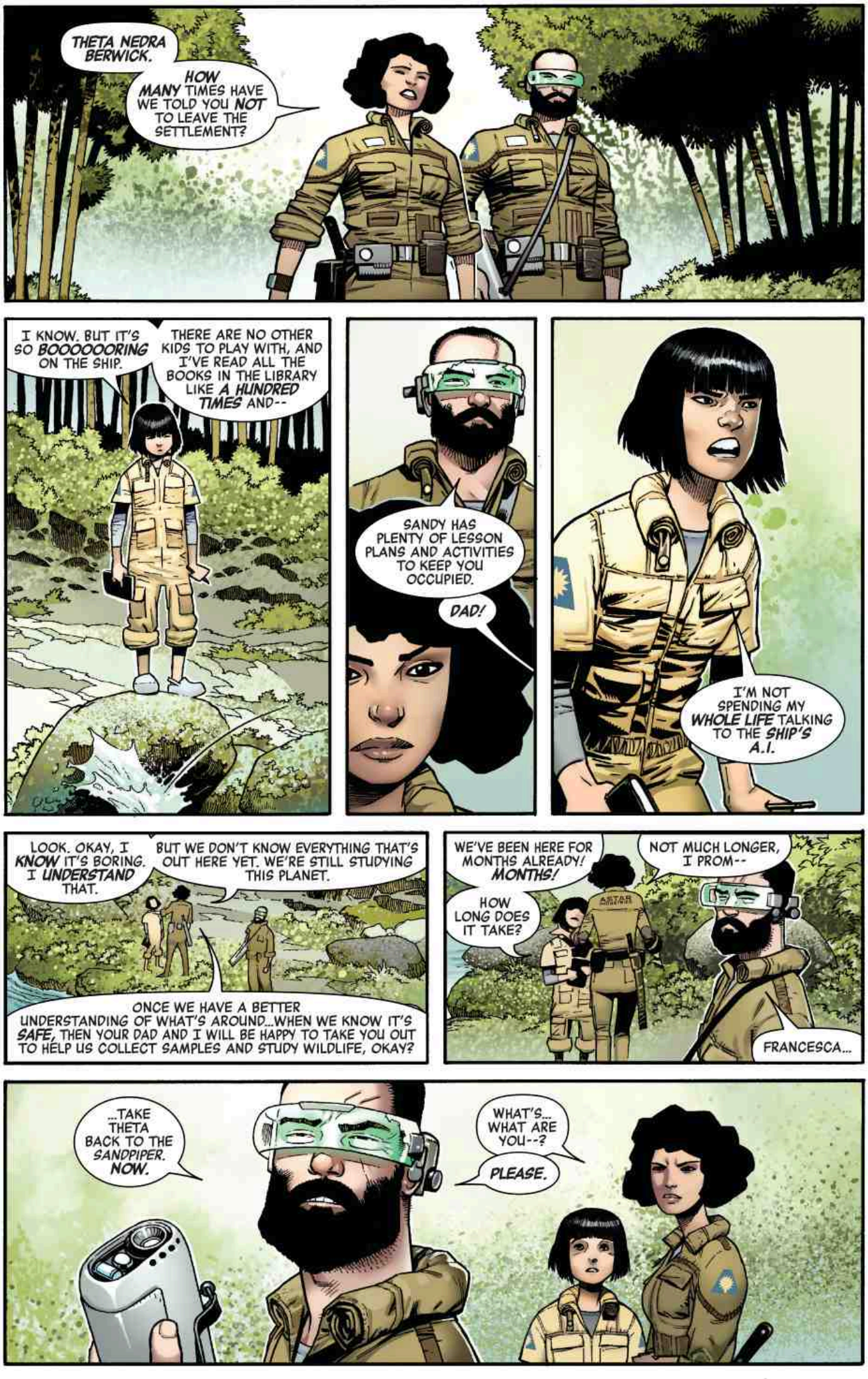
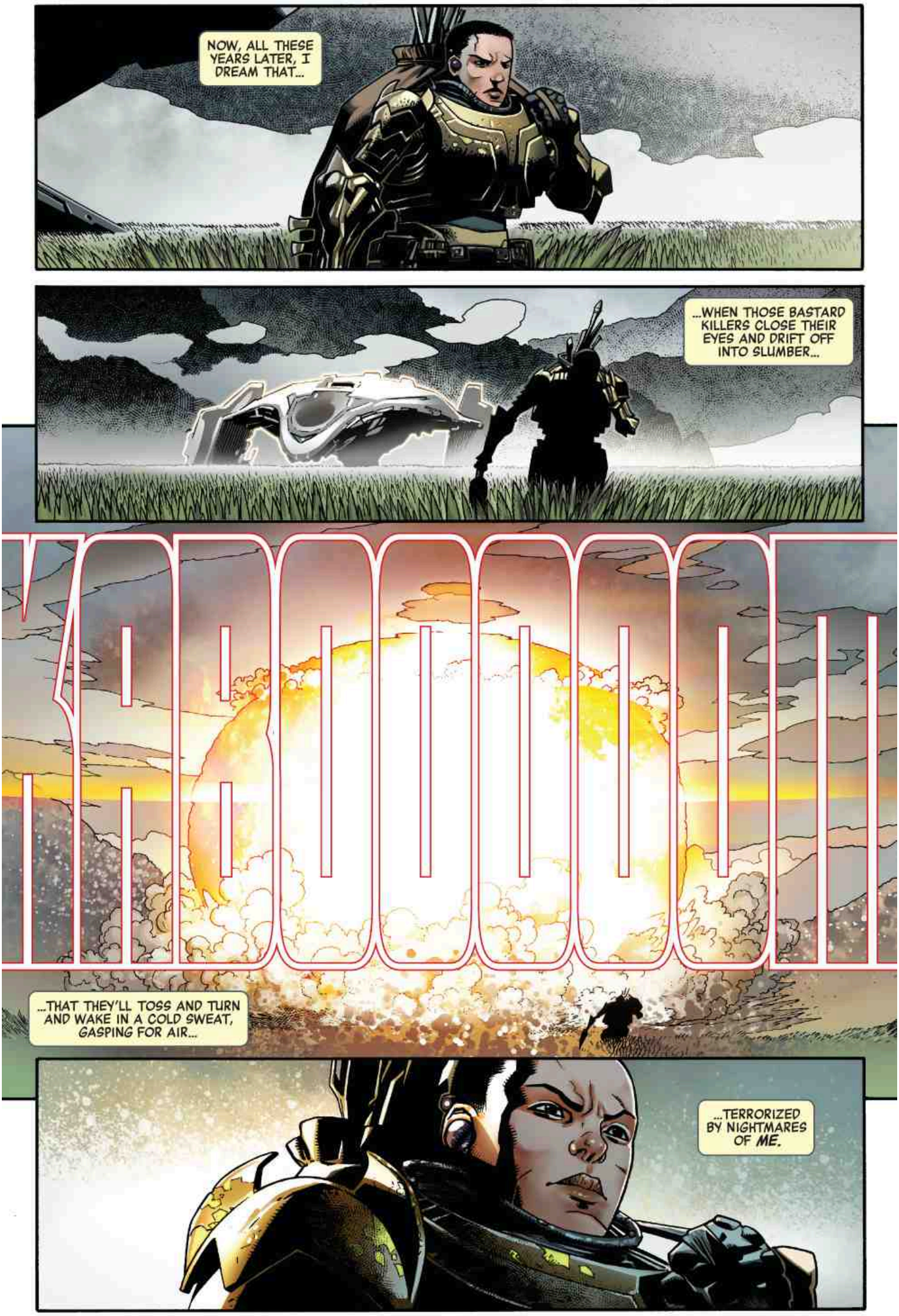
DAMARA.
YEAR: 2041.
I THINK I'LL CALL YOU DAMARA ANURA... NO...
ANURA MEANS NO TAIL. THAT WON'T WORK.
HOW ABOUT DAMARA LITHOBATES VIRIDIS CAUDA? THAT SOUNDS RIGHT, RIGHT? IT'S LATIN. ALL NEW SPECIES GET LATIN NAMES.
IT'S PRETTY MUCH THE LAW.
OR...JUST DAMARA GREEN LONG-TAIL FROG? TOO SIMPLE?
CROK
THETA!
UH-OH.


THETA NEDRA BERWICK.
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE WE TOLD YOU NOT TO LEAVE THE SETTLEMENT?
I KNOW. BUT IT'S SO BOOOOOORING ON THE SHIP.
THERE ARE NO OTHER KIDS TO PLAY WITH, AND I'VE READ ALL THE BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY LIKE A HUNDRED TIMES AND--
SANDY HAS PLENTY OF LESSON PLANS AND ACTIVITIES TO KEEP YOU OCCUPIED.
DAD!
I'M NOT SPENDING MY WHOLE LIFE TALKING TO THE SHIP'S A.I.
LOOK. OKAY, I KNOW IT'S BORING. I UNDERSTAND THAT.
BUT WE DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S OUT HERE YET. WE'RE STILL STUDYING THIS PLANET.
ONCE WE HAVE A BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT'S AROUND...WHEN WE KNOW IT'S SAFE, THEN YOUR DAD AND I WILL BE HAPPY TO TAKE YOU OUT TO HELP US COLLECT SAMPLES AND STUDY WILDLIFE, OKAY?
WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS ALREADY! MONTHS!
NOT MUCH LONGER, I PROM--
HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE?
FRANCESCA...
...TAKE THETA BACK TO THE SANDPIPER. NOW.
WHAT'S... WHAT ARE YOU--?
PLEASE.

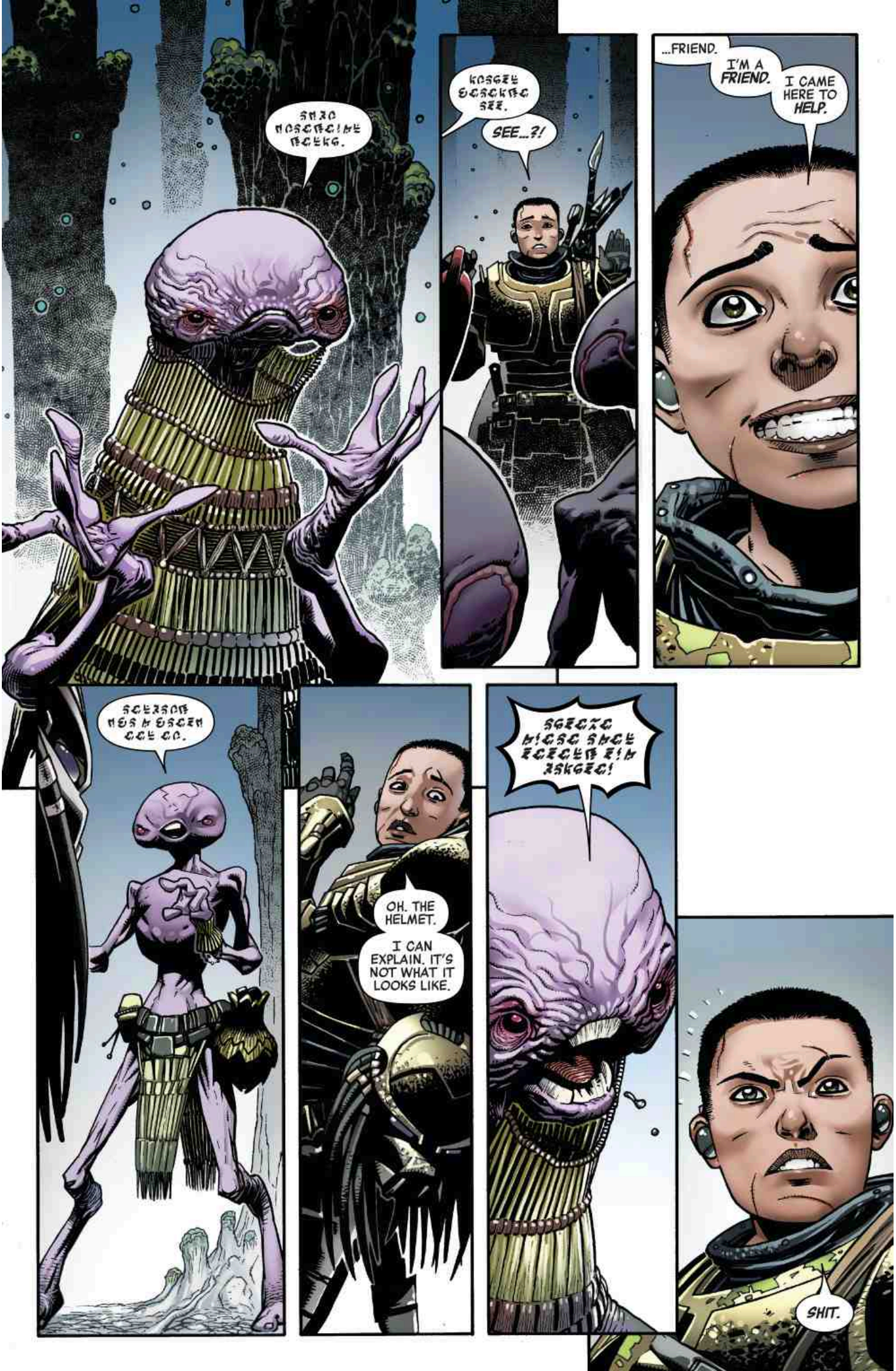
HUGO?
IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING. JUST SOME MOVEMENT IN THE TREES, BUT I'D FEEL A HELL OF A LOT BETTER IF YOU TWO--
WHAT--?
THRRAAAK
HUGO, NO!
DADDY!
FRAN...CES...CA...
...PLEASE...

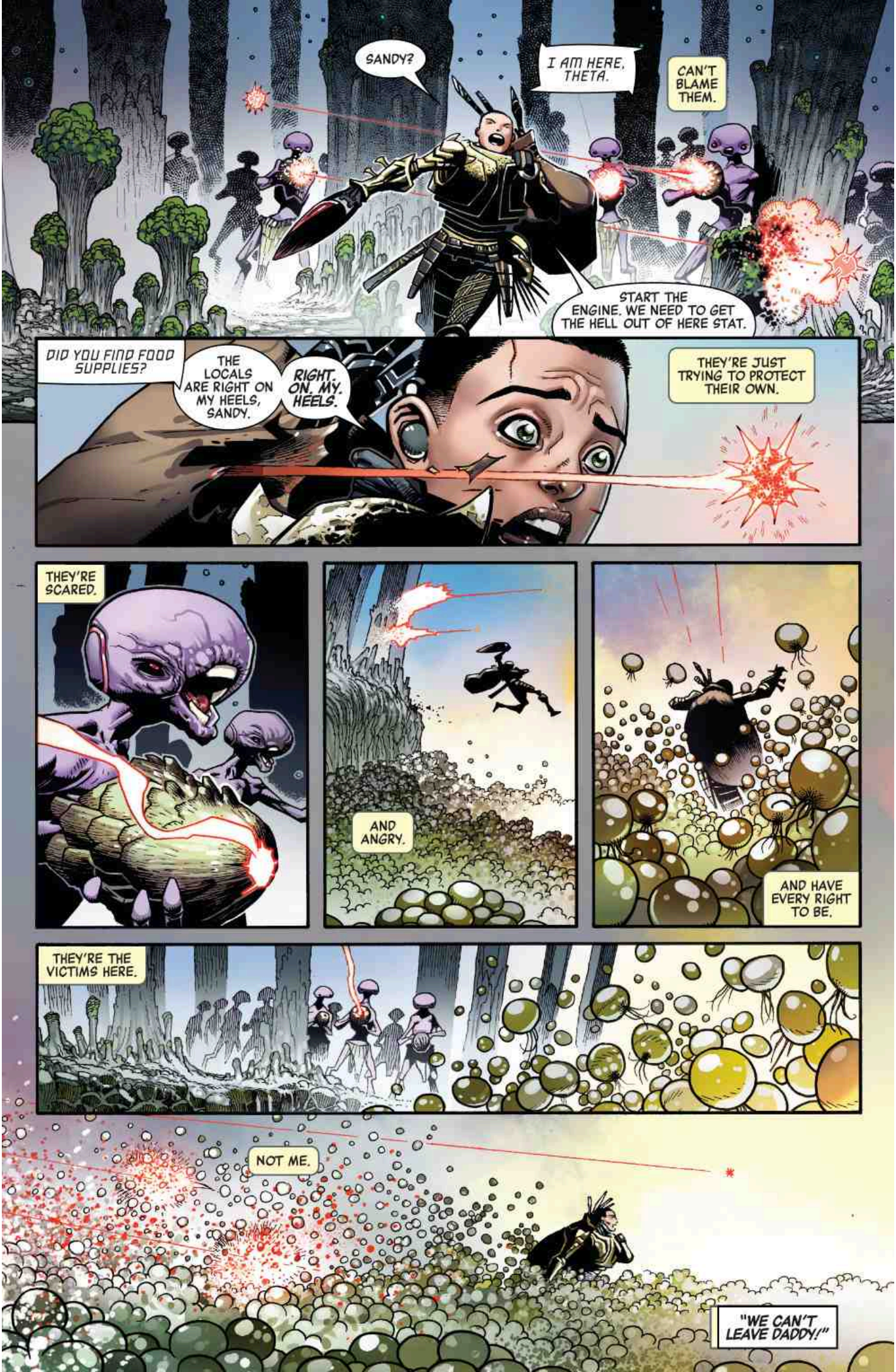
"...RUN..."
THETA, STATUS UPDATE, PLEASE.
I'M ALIVE. THE MONSTER IS DEAD.
HOW MANY--?
HE HAD ALL FOUR MANDIBLES. HE'S NOT THE ONE.
I AM SORRY.
IT FELT WRONG. I KNEW BEFORE HE TOOK OFF THE MASK. THE WAY HE MOVED. I KNEW HE WASN'T THE ONE.
LOST MY AX IN THE FIGHT... LOVED THAT AX.
E.T.A. ON YOUR RETURN?
TAK TAK TAK
AHA.
GIVE ME AN HOUR TO GET WHAT I CAN OFF THE SHIP AND THEN ANOTHER 45 TO GET BACK.
AFFIRMATIVE.
JUST A REMINDER THAT FOOD RATIONS ARE LOW AND THAT THE GRAVITATIONAL STABILIZERS ARE STILL IN NEED OF REPAIR.
IF YOU CAN FIND EITHER--
I REMEMBER FROM THE LAST TWENTY TIMES YOU REMINDED ME. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND, SANDY.

THE FIRST TIME I ENCOUNTERED ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS...
...HE DESTROYED EVERYTHING I CARED ABOUT. EVERYTHING I LOVED.
LEFT ME BROKEN AND ALONE.
ALL RIGHT...
BARELY A CHILD, LEFT WITH A LIFETIME OF NIGHTMARES OF THEIR DEAD-DOG STENCH AND UNGODLY SCREAMS.
...WHERE ARE YOU?
GOTCHA.
PSSSSST
FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, I'VE BEEN HUNTING THEM.
LEARNING EVERYTHING I CAN ABOUT THEM.
TRYING TO KILL MY FEAR WITH FAMILIARITY.


NOW, ALL THESE YEARS LATER, I DREAM THAT...
...WHEN THOSE BASTARD KILLERS CLOSE THEIR EYES AND DRIFT OFF INTO SLUMBER...
...THAT THEY'LL TOSS AND TURN AND WAKE IN A COLD SWEAT, GASPING FOR AIR...
...TERRORIZED BY NIGHTMARES OF ME.

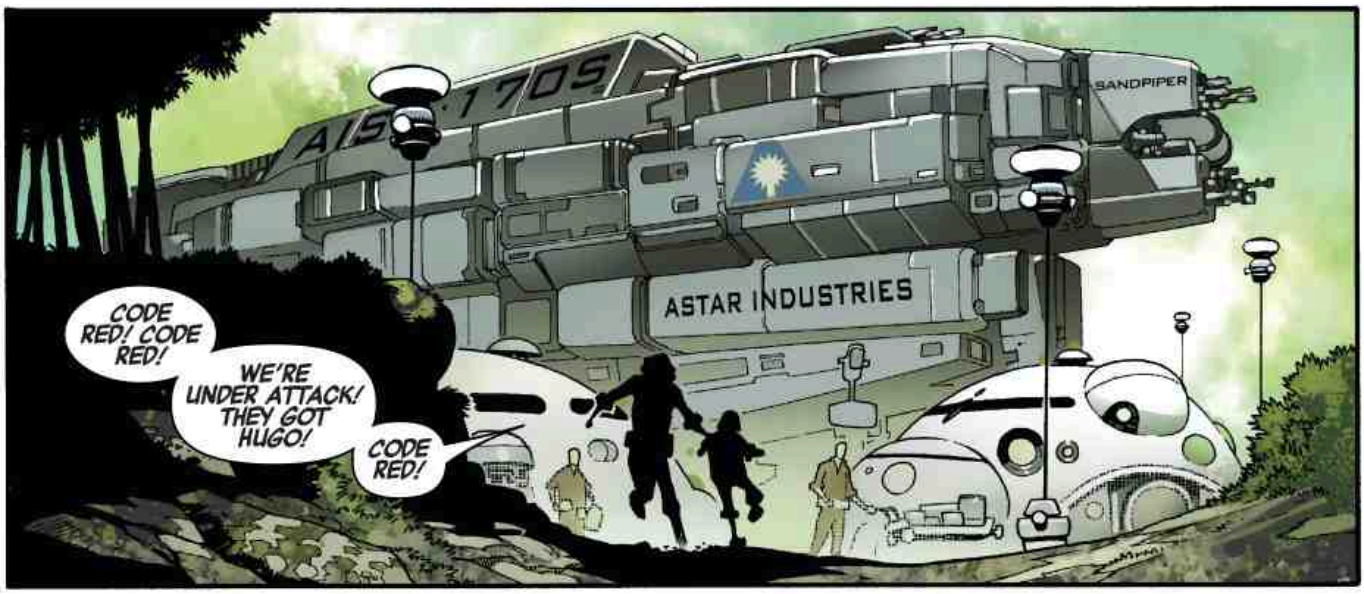
IT'S OKAY.
I'M A FRIEND.
THE BAD...THING... HE CAN'T HURT YOU ANYMORE.
YOU ARE SAFE.
GOD. I WISH I COULD MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND.
STUPID.
THEY'VE BEEN UNDER ASSAULT FOR DAYS...
I...I AM A FRIEND. I CAME TO STOP THE CREATURE THAT WAS THREATENING YOUR TRIBE.
...BY A HUNTER WHO'S BEEN SLAUGHTERING DOZENS OF THEIR FATHERS, BROTHERS AND SONS.
AND HERE I AM-- A STRANGER, AN INTERLOPER, A THREAT-- WEARING THE ARMOR OF THAT VILLAIN...
...AND APPROACHING THEIR CHILDREN.


...FRIEND.
I'M A FRIEND.
I CAME HERE TO HELP.
SEE...?!
OH. THE HELMET.
I CAN EXPLAIN. IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
SHIT.

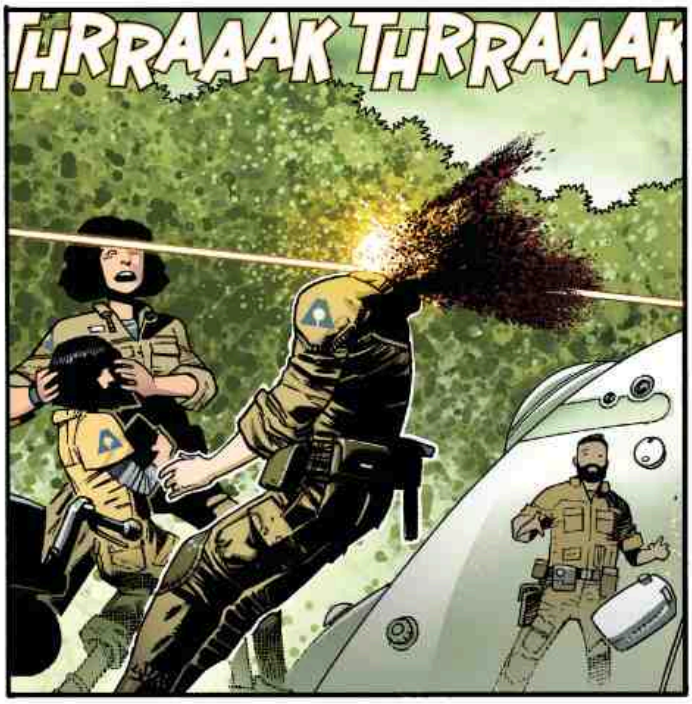

SANDY?
I AM HERE, THETA.
CAN'T BLAME THEM.
START THE ENGINE. WE NEED TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE STAT.
DID YOU FIND FOOD SUPPLIES?
THE LOCALS ARE RIGHT ON MY HEELS, SANDY.
RIGHT. ON. MY. HEELS.
THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO PROTECT THEIR OWN.
THEY'RE SCARED.
AND ANGRY.
AND HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE.
THEY'RE THE VICTIMS HERE.
NOT ME.
"WE CAN'T LEAVE DADDY!"

PLEASE!
WE'LL... WE'LL GO BACK FOR HIM LATER, I PROMISE.

BUT RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE SANDPIPER, OKAY?
I NEED TO GET YOU SOMEWHERE SAFE.


AIS 1705
SANDPIPER
ASTAR INDUSTRIES
CODE RED! CODE RED!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! THEY GOT HUGO!
CODE RED!

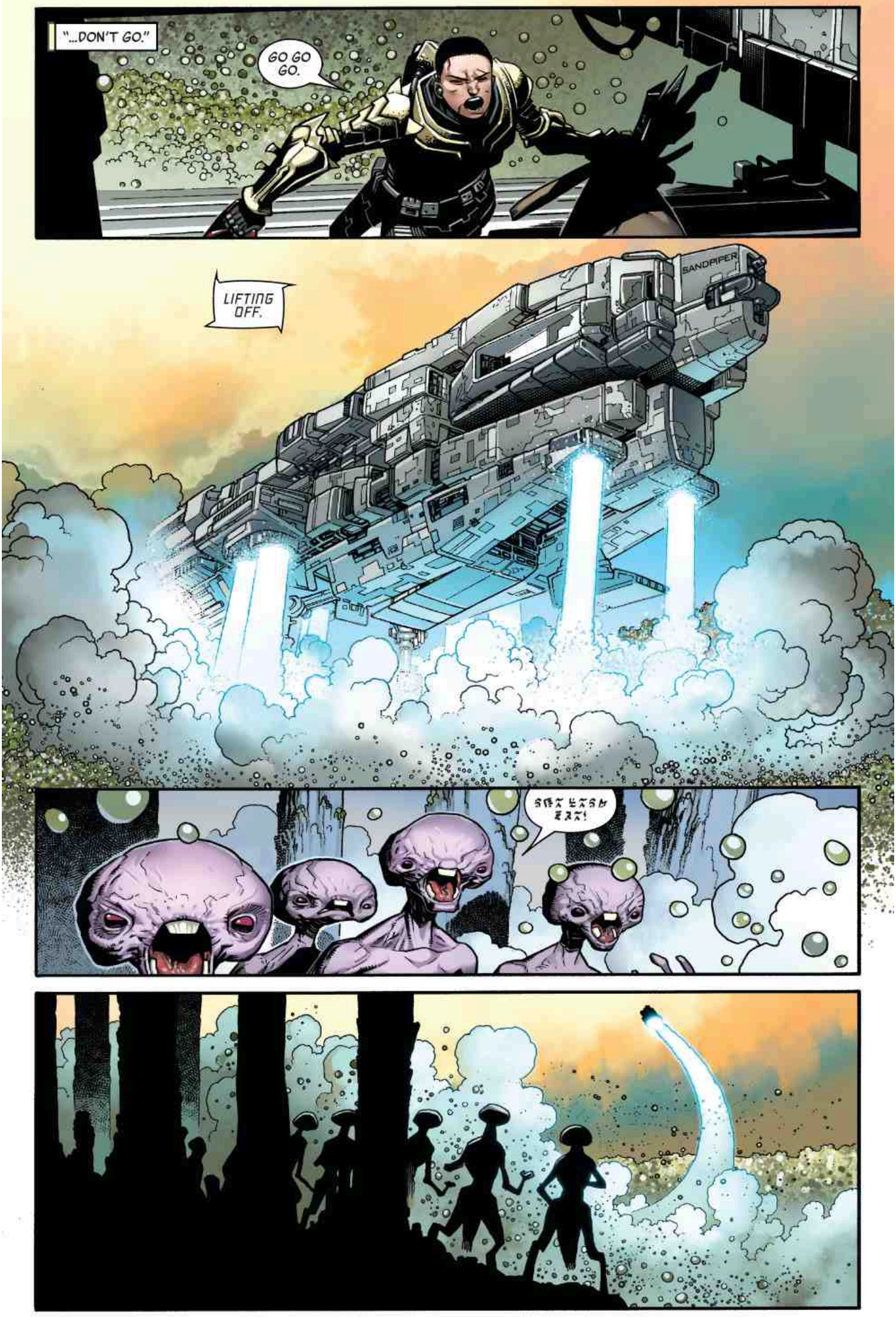
FRANCESCA? WHERE IS--?

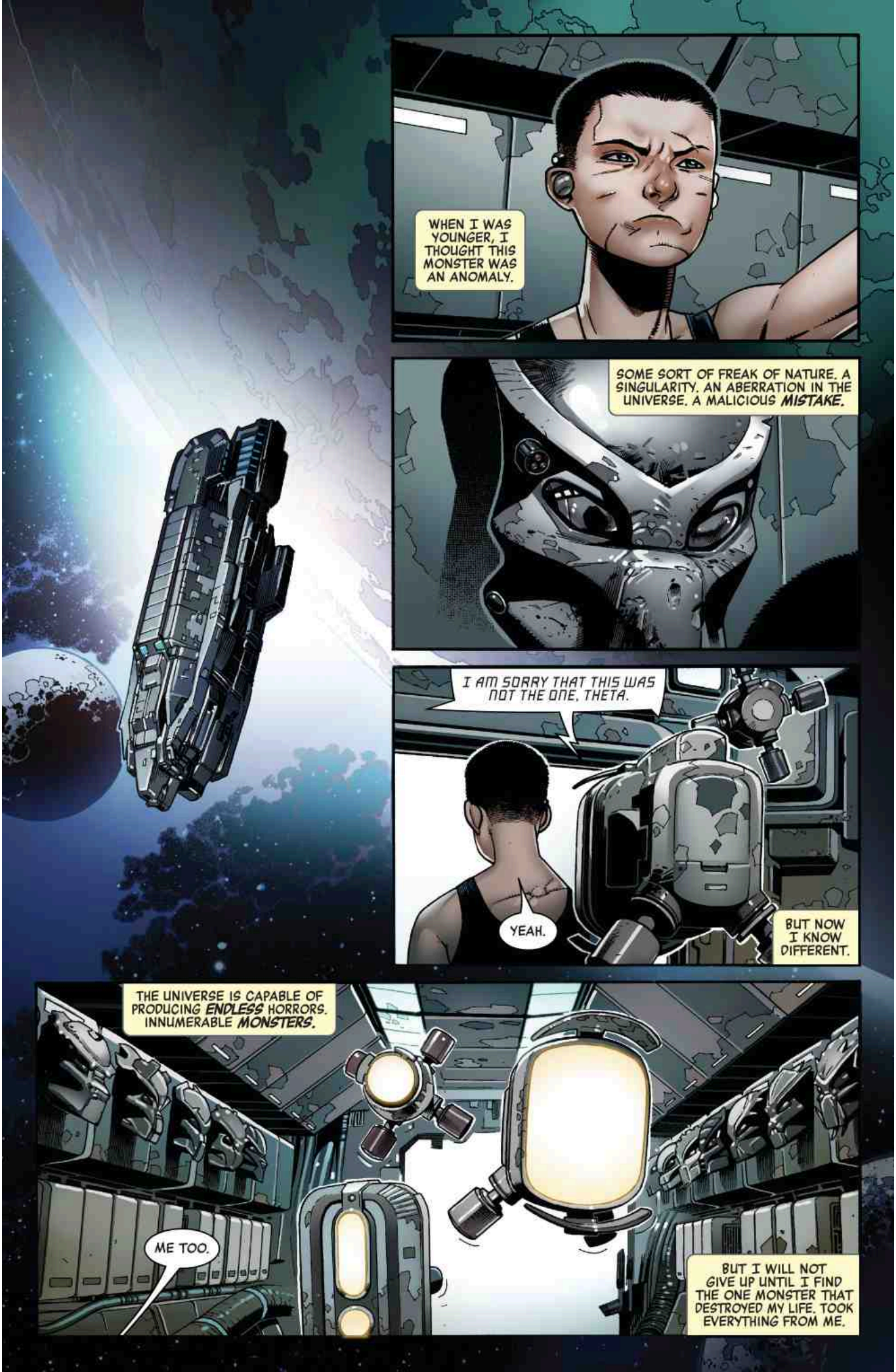

THRRAAAK THRRAAAK

RAAAK THRRAAA
ASTAR
HOW MANY?
I...I DON'T KNOW. THEY'RE...THEY'RE HIDDEN. IN THE TREES.
GET INSIDE AND SEAL YOURSELF AND THETA IN A CABIN.
THRRAAAK
OH MY GOD. IT'S A SLAUGHTER.
WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY?!
YOU'LL BE SAFE IN HERE.

CHLOE, DO YOU HAVE EYES ON THE INTRUDERS?
I'M NOT SEEING ANYTHING.
MOM? MOM, WE HAVE TO HIDE!
OH GOD, I'VE GOT--
SHAK
CHLOE? YOU THERE?
THETA, LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY.

CHLOE?!
SHUK
YOU HAVE TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE, OKAY? I KNOW YOU KNOW ALL OF THE SHIP'S NOOKS AND CRANNIES. I BET YOU CAN FIND SOMEWHERE REAL GOOD.
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS,NO MATTER WHAT YOU HEAR, DO NOT COME OUT UNTIL SANDY SAYS IT'S SAFE.
YOU COME OUT AND PROGRAM SANDY'S AUTOPILOT TO BRING YOU BACK TO EARTH, JUST LIKE WE PRACTICED, OKAY?
I'M SORRY, MOMMY. I'M SO SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN OFF. I--
THIS IS NOT YOUR FAULT. I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT.
I'LL SEAL THE LAB ONCE I'M GONE. DO NOT OPEN IT FOR ANYONE.
NOT UNLESS SANDY SAYS IT'S OKAY.
MOMMY, PLEASE. DON'T LEAVE ME. PLEASE...


"...DON'T GO."
GO GO GO.
LIFTING OFF.
SANDPIPER


WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, I THOUGHT THIS MONSTER WAS AN ANOMALY.
SOME SORT OF FREAK OF NATURE. A SINGULARITY. AN ABERRATION IN THE UNIVERSE. A MALICIOUS MISTAKE.
I AM SORRY THAT THIS WAS NOT THE ONE, THETA.
YEAH.
BUT NOW I KNOW DIFFERENT.
THE UNIVERSE IS CAPABLE OF PRODUCING ENDLESS HORRORS. INNUMERABLE MONSTERS.
ME TOO.
BUT I WILL NOT GIVE UP UNTIL I FIND THE ONE MONSTER THAT DESTROYED MY LIFE. TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME.

THESE RED, EGG-SHAPED DEVICES...
...THAT I DISCOVERED WHILE EXPLORING THE SHIP OF MY FOURTH KILL.
FELT LIKE I'D FOUND A HOLY TEXT. SO MUCH OF IT WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO DECIPHER, BUT WHAT WE CAN...
...TRAVEL LOGS, WHERE THE SHIPS HAVE BEEN, WHERE THEY'RE GOING.
THEIR HUNTING ROUTES.
SANDY, PLEASE MAKE SURE THE DRIVE IS OFF-LINE.
AFFIRMATIVE. DEVICE IS NOT SENDING NOR RECEIVING SIGNALS.
FIRST TIME WE HOOKED ONE UP TO OUR SYSTEM, WE DISCOVERED THE HARD WAY THAT THE DRIVE SENDS OUT A BEACON TO OTHERS.
WHICH LED TO MY FIFTH AND SIXTH KILLS, AND EXTRA PRECAUTIONS WHEN HANDLING THE DEVICES.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE WHERE YOU'VE BEEN, YOU UGLY BASTARD.
HE'S HIT SIX PLANETS ALREADY.
SANDY, CROSS-REFERENCE DATA AGAINST EXISTING INFO FROM THE OTHER DRIVES.
ALREADY PROCESSING.
WHEN ONE CREATURE IS KILLED, ANOTHER PICKS UP THEIR HUNTING ROUTE WITHIN A YEAR.
WORKING THE SAME TEN-YEAR CYCLE.
THE PATH IS THE SAME AS PREDATOR #16. KILLED ON SEPTEMBER 17, 2053.
THOUGH THERE ARE PLANETS ON THIS MANIFEST THAT WERE NOT ON #16'S MANIFEST.
THEY'VE MODIFIED HIS HUNTING ROUTE?
IT APPEARS SO.
INTERESTING.
WHICH ALLOWS US TO ANTICIPATE WHEN A PLANET WILL BE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE VISITED BY ONE OF THESE MONSTERS.

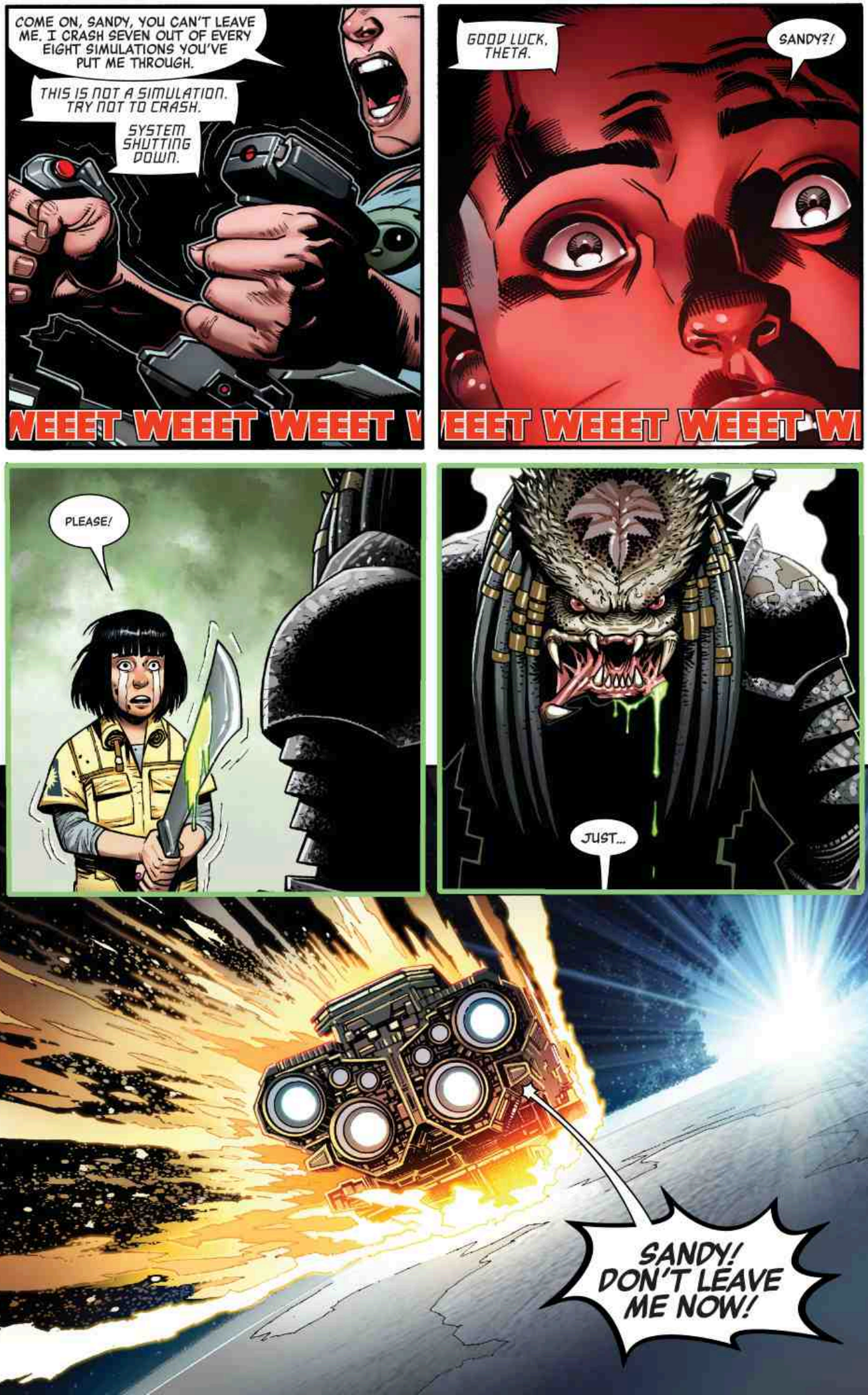
BEFORE WE CONTINUE ANY FURTHER...
...THE GRAVITATIONAL STABILIZERS ARE STILL IN DESPERATE NEED OF REPAIR.
HOW BAD?
AT PRESENT, THEY ARE AT 23.57% FUNCTIONALITY AND DROPPING.
LET ME GRAB SOME GRUB AND REFUEL BEFORE I GET TO THE REPAIRS.
NEGATIVE.
PARDON?
WE DO NOT HAVE THE NECESSARY PARTS ON BOARD FOR THE REPAIRS REQUIRED.
ADVISE.
PORT MEDWAY ON TUSKET MAY HAVE THE PARTS REQUIRED.
UGH.
NEED I REMIND YOU THAT PORT MEDWAY IS AN ASTAR INDUSTRIES OUTPOST--
YOU DO NOT NEED TO REMIND ME OF THAT.
--AND THAT YOU ARE TECHNICALLY ASTAR INDUSTRIES PROPERTY AND I AM AN OUTLAW WHO HAS ABSCONDED WITH SAID PROPERTY?
I AM AWARE OF THE RISK. HOWEVER--
AND...

...LAST TIME WE WERE THERE FOR PARTS, I HAD TO BLAST MY WAY OUT OF THEIR JUNKYARD.
DO YOU REMEMBER THAT? HOW THEY TRIED TO KILL ME--TRIED TO HIJACK YOU FOR THE REWARD CREDITS?
YES. MY RECALL IS PERFECTLY FUNCTIONAL.
THAT WAS ONLY SIX MONTHS AGO.
I'M SURE THEY REMEMBER.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN, BUT THERE ARE NO OTHER VIABLE OPTIONS.
PORT MEDWAY IS IN THE PROCESS OF DECOMMISSIONING AND HAS ONLY TWO ACTIVE STAFF MEMBERS AT THE MOMENT. THE RISK IS LOW.
WITHOUT THE NECESSARY PARTS, WE ARE FACING IMMINENT AND COMPLETE SYSTEM FAILURE. YOU ALSO HAVE LESS THAN EIGHT DAYS OF FOOD RATIONS AVAILABLE. PORT MEDWAY WILL HAVE RATIONS AVAILABLE.
THE SYSTEMS CAN HOLD UNTIL TUSKET, BUT ANY FARTHER IS TOO GREAT A RISK.
WE DO NOT HAVE OTHER AVAILABLE OPTIONS.
=SIGH=
FINE... SET COURSE FOR TUSKET.
I ALREADY HAVE.
OF COURSE.
JUST WAKE ME WHEN WE GET THERE.
"PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR CABINS AND SEAL THE DOORS..."

...WARNING. INTRUDER ON BOARD. PLEASE RETURN--
THE REST OF THE CREW NEEDS ME.
NOW, GET TO HIDING. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, I PRO--
URK!
GUUUUK!
THETA... RUN... HIDE...
...PLEASE...
GO!
YOU'RE HURTING HER!

YOU KILLED MY HUSBAND, YOU UGLY BASTARD.
YOU KILLED MY HUSBAND AND YOU CAME AFTER ME AND MY DAUGHTER.
I'M GOING TO KILL--
FSSSST
SHIK
SCRAAAAAW!
KRAK
LEAVE US ALONE!
JUST...

"...LEAVE US ALONE!"
=GASP=
NEEET WEE
SANDY, WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?
THE GRAVITATIONAL STABILIZERS ARE FAILING.
T WEEET W
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY'D HOLD.
EET WEEE
MY CALCULATIONS WERE WRONG.
WEEET WI
WE ARE NEARLY AT OUR DESTINATION.
EET WEEE
HOWEVER, I WILL NEED TO DIVERT RESOURCES IN ORDER TO CONTINUE. I WILL NEED TO SHUT DOWN AUTOPILOT AND POWER TO ANY AND ALL NONESSENTIAL RESOURCES, INCLUDING MY OWN SYSTEMS.
WEEET WE
YOU WILL NEED TO LAND MANUALLY. I HAVE SET YOU ON A COURSE FOR A CLEARING ABOUT ONE HUNDRED MILES SOUTH OF THE PORT MEDWAY OUTPOST.
YOU CAN'T GET US ANY CLOSER?
T WEEET
NEGATIVE.
EEET WEE


COME ON, SANDY, YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME. I CRASH SEVEN OUT OF EVERY EIGHT SIMULATIONS YOU'VE PUT ME THROUGH.
THIS IS NOT A SIMULATION. TRY NOT TO CRASH.
SYSTEM SHUTTING DOWN.
NEEET WEEET WEEET
GOOD LUCK, THETA.
SANDY?!
EEET WEEET WEEET WI
PLEASE!
JUST...
SANDY! DON'T LEAVE ME NOW!

MOMMY!
SANDY...WHEN... THAT THING... IS OFF THE SHIP...
...YOU GET MY GIRL OUT OF HERE...YOU LOOK AFTER...HER...
AFFIRMATIVE.
I LOVE YOU... THETA...
NEVER FORGET...
...ME AND YOUR DADDY...

"...LOVE YOU..."
SHUFFFF
I'M SO SORRY, MOMMY.
SHHHHHHHHHH
I'M SO SORRY.
MOMMY...

...PLEASE...

"...DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE."
SANDY, HOW FAR ARE WE FROM THE PORT MEDWAY POST?
SANDY? YOU CAN COME BACK ONLINE. WE'VE LANDED SAFELY.
SORT OF.
SANDY, I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO GO FROM HERE.
I NEED YOU.
SANDY?
NEXT: THE LONG HAUL TO PORT MEDWAY.

NEXT

Theta crash-lands on a tundra planet, and her odds of surviving are looking slim! Her only hope is to trek through the wilds to the nearest outpost. But the cold isn't the only thing she has to worry about…as a Predator watches in the shadow, ready to strike!

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